

# WEST SCRANTON

## ELOPED TO NEW YORK

ARTHUR J. DAVIS AND MISS ETHEL WOODRUFF MARRIED.

Couple Desired a Romantic Marriage and Left a Letter Behind Signifying Their Intention—Martha Washington Tea and B. Y. P. U. Entertainments This Evening. Presents from Manila—Thomas Jenkins from Landis Street Injured in the Sloan Mines.

The many friends of Arthur J. Davis, of Fourteenth street, and Miss Ethel Woodruff, of North Hyde Park avenue, will be surprised to learn that the couple eloped yesterday to be married, and from what could be learned their destination was New York city, where they were united last evening.

They have been engaged for some time, and only recently the young lady intimated to her mother that she contemplated matrimony, adding that when the wedding occurred it would have a tinge of romance about it.

Mr. Davis and Miss Woodruff left the city at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, and are now supposed to be in New York. When The Tribune correspondent called at the Woodruff home last evening, Mrs. Woodruff verified the report, and stated her daughter had left a letter signifying her intention of becoming the wife of Mr. Davis.

That was the first and only information she received of the elopement. She took the matter philosophically. Mr. Woodruff was not at home and had not learned of the elopement. He is one of the best known passenger conductors on the Lackawanna railroad, running between Binghamton and New York.

Miss Woodruff is a charming young lady, just 19 years of age, and a graduate of the Scranton high school. Mr. Davis is 24 years of age, and is employed as a clerk in the Globe Warehouse. Their parents and friends will tender them a reception on their return.

### Presents from Manila.

James A. Evans, of North Hyde Park avenue, foreman at the Diamond mine, who was on Tuesday elected as poor director for the borough of Hyde Park, has just received a number of presents from his son, Benjamin, who has been a member of the Fourth United States

### Dufour's French Tar

Will promptly relieve and speedily cure coughs, colds and all lung trouble. For sale by G. W. JENKINS, 101 South Main

## Saturday Satisfaction In Buying Any of These

These counters are showing specials for your Saturday buying and there's bustle and excitement there. The other counters are partaking of the same activity and that speaks volumes for our low prices on desirable goods. It is pleasing to see the customers moving around with satisfaction stamped on their features, the result of the profitable shopping they have been doing.

### Art Goods Counter

Choice lot of 24-inch Linen Tinted Doilies, rose, poppy, violet, pansy and strawberry. Regular price 50 cents. Saturday..... 39c  
18-inch Doilies, worth more than this. Saturday..... 25c

### Hosiery Counter

Lot of Ladies' Extra Heavy, Fine Black Cotton Hose, usually sold for 25c a pair. Saturday..... 18c

### Pique Waists

Lot of Ladies' Pique Waists, and this is the first showing of these new goods. Saturday.. \$1.50

### Lace Counter

Ladies' Automobile Wash Ties in pink, light blue, red, lavender, yellow, black and white. Saturday..... 15c

### Men's Furnishings

Men's Extra Fine Fancy Wool Half Hose, all the regular sizes and twenty-five cents is the usual price. Saturday..... 19c  
About five dozen Fine Neckwear in Tecks, Imperials and Four-in-Hands. These goods are the 50-cent kind. Saturday..... 25c  
Two Fine Lines of Men's Underwear heaped upon the counters and these represent really choice Shirts and Drawers. There's special prices for Saturday. You'll easily see the value when you see the garments.

### Addenda

Time was—and not long enough ago to have changed reminiscence into history—when a store's "bargains" were made up of what the store didn't at all want and of what you wouldn't have at full price. It is different now and here.

## Globe Warehouse

nouncing the death of H. H. Balch, the principal owner and proprietor of the school.

Mrs. Samuel Wheeler, of South Main avenue, whose eye sight was affected recently by the explosion of a can full of bonnet tea on the stove, is steadily improving, and can now see a little out of both eyes. Her physician hopes for an ultimate recovery.

Clothing food, of Philadelphia, has secured the contract for making the uniforms in the future, and the measurements will be made by Alexander, of this city.

Some one left a peculiar looking piece of machinery at the hotel of Henry Morgan, Main avenue and Eynon street, and the owner can have the same by proving his property.

The quarantine has been raised on Washington and St. David's hall, and both are open to the public again. The quarantine on Meigs hall is still in force.

Mary Chappell was committed to the county jail last night by alderman John, in default of bail, on several charges preferred by her own people.

The Electric City Wheelmen's first team of bowlers will play a postponed game this evening with the Green Ridge Wheelmen on the latter's alleys.

W. J. Thomas, superintendent of highways and sewers, made a tour of West Scranton yesterday inspecting the sewers and notifying property owners to clean the sidewalks in front of their places.

An excellent clam chowder supper was served last evening in the Simpson Methodist Episcopal church by the ladies of the Railroad auxiliary.

Thomas Trevelton, of 122 North Main avenue, and Miss Margaret Bryant, of 1615 Elizabeth street, Tripp Park, were united in marriage on Wednesday evening at 10 o'clock.

Joshua Elias, of 218 South Main avenue, entertained the members of the West Scranton Prohibition alliance at his home last evening.

William Davis, who was for twenty-seven years an elder in the Presbyterian church at Plymouth, has been elected a ruling elder of the Washburn Presbyterian church.

The members of Washington camps, No. 138 and No. 139, of the Order Sons of America, will attend services next Sunday evening in the First Baptist church. Rev. S. F. Mathews, the pastor, will preach a patriotic sermon.

Born-To Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Roberts, of Academy street, a son. To Mr. and Mrs. John Kennedy, a son.

Willie Moninger, of North Hyde Park avenue, had his arm fractured recently by a fall.

Calvin Cooze, who will leave on Monday for Colorado, was tendered a farewell party last evening by the Bachelors' club at the home of Edward Morse, on Jackson street.

Wendell Phillips, of Jackson street, is confined to his home by illness.

Miss Sarah Meredith, of Jackson street, is recovering from an illness.

Sylvester Savitts, of Washburn street, is able to be around again after an indisposition.

Mrs. O. W. Beers, of 516 North Rebecca avenue, is entertaining Mrs. J. W. Decker and daughter, Bessie, of Stroudsburg.

Miss Geraldine Phillips, daughter of City Engineer Joseph Phillips, is ill at her home.

Mrs. Philip Dennis, of Kingston, has returned home from a visit with Mrs. Hopkin Maddock, of South Rebecca avenue.

David Davis, of North Bromley avenue, is confined to his home by illness.

Sarah, the young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Harwin, of Evans court, is seriously ill.

Miss Grace Evans, of North Hyde Park avenue, is in Boston.

Mrs. Laura Moran entertained the choir of the Ladies' auxiliary, A. O. H., at her home last evening.

J. H. Faust, of North Main avenue, is able to be around again after a severe illness.

Joseph Hall, the well known ex-fireman and mail clerk, is around again after an illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Ollendick, of Priceburg, have returned home from a visit with Mrs. Hower, of Price street.

Mrs. Mary Thomas and Mrs. Dougherty, the milliners who in New York studying the spring styles.

The annual meeting of the Women's Missionary society of the Presbyterian church was held at the home of Mrs. George B. Smith, yesterday afternoon.

The report of the treasurer showed that over \$200 had been collected during the past year. The collections in the mite boxes during the year, which were emptied yesterday, amounted to \$83.30.

A short talk by Mrs. F. C. H. Dreyer, in which she related some of her experiences in China during the recent troubles was listened to with deep attention, and was much enjoyed.

The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. M. E. Cline; vice president, Mrs. William Boyd; Mrs. L. R. Fowler, Mrs. M. W. Chamberlain; Mrs. J. G. Bous; treasurer, Mrs. George B. Smith; secretary of literature, Mrs. A. A. Nye.

Refreshments were served by the Misses Margaret Bryden, Marion Schwartz, Jessie Moffatt and Louise Smith.

The revival meetings at the Tripp Avenue Christian church continue with increased interest. The Rev. Mr. Wright is a most interesting speaker.

His topic last night was "History of Conversions," in which he developed the fact that the Gospel must be preached, believed and obeyed. This was necessary in every case of conversion in sacred Scriptures, and is as necessary today as it was then.

The topic for tonight is "Faith Toward God." At the close the rites of baptism will be administered. Special services are being prepared for Sunday afternoon.

The burglars who entered the house of Peter Monday, on Electric avenue, last Monday night, during the absence of the family, and made away with \$65 in cash, have not been apprehended, and as yet no clue has been discovered to lead to a hope of their capture.

President Grant, of Henry Kendall college, Indian territory, will deliver an address tonight at the Presbyterian church, on the subject of "Indian Education." It is hoped a large number will be present to greet the speaker, and a pleasant evening is assured to all attending.

Mrs. F. C. H. Dreyer leaves today for Hazleton, from where she will go.

A SENSIBLE MAN  
Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle Free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Price, 25c. and 50c.

## BRAIN FOOD.

Is of Little Benefit Unless It Is Digested.

Nearly everyone will admit that as a nation we eat too much meat and too little of vegetables and the grains.

For business men office men and clerks, and in fact everyone engaged in sedentary or indoor occupations, grains, milk and vegetables are much more healthful.

Only men engaged in severe, outdoor manual labor can live on a heavy meat diet and continue in health.



As a general rule, meat once a day is sufficient for all classes of men, women and children, and grains, fruit and vegetables should constitute the bulk of food eaten.

But many of the most nutritious foods are difficult of digestion, and it is no use to advise brain workers to eat largely of grains and vegetables where the digestion is too weak to assimilate them properly.

It is always best to get the best results from our food that some simple and harmless digestive should be taken after meals to assist the relaxed digestive organs, and several years experience have proven Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets to be a very safe, pleasant and effective digestive and a remedy which may be taken daily with the best results.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets can hardly be called a patent medicine as they do not act on the bowels nor any particular organ but only on the food eaten.

People who make a daily practice of taking one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal are sure to have perfect digestion which means perfect health.

There is no danger of forming an injurious habit as the tablets contain absolutely nothing but natural digestive; codine, morphine and similar drugs have no place in a stomach medicine, and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are certainly the best known and most popular of all stomach remedies.

Ask your druggist for a fifty cent package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets and you will note the improvement in health, appetite and nervous energy.

In a few days, to join her husband at Norristown.

Mrs. E. D. Bovard is in Pittsburgh, where she went to attend the funeral of a relative.

Miss Lena Mowery is suffering from an attack of quinsy, at her home on Blakely street.

**SOUTH SCRANTON NOTES.**  
Funeral of the Late James Kearney of Gilmore Avenue—An Early Morning Fire.

James Kearney, of Gilmore avenue, whose death occurred last Monday, was laid to rest with impressive services yesterday morning in St. Joseph's cemetery, Minooka. The house was thronged early with sympathizing friends of the family who gathered to pay their last respects.

Services were held in St. Joseph's church which was crowded to the doors during the services, during which an eloquent tribute was paid by Rev. Francis Canavan. The remains were afterwards borne to their last resting place by the following life long friends: John Fitzhenry, Michael Lydon, Martin Duffy, Michael Walsh, Patrick Coyne, Michael Flaherty.

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**NOTES AND PERSONALS.**  
The clerks of Mulvey's and Chappell's store will conduct a bowling contest this evening.

Miss Kate Sullivan, a student at Bloomsburg state normal school, is home on a short vacation with her parents on William street.

Major Anderson, of North Main avenue, is seriously ill at his home.

The members of the Colonel Lewis Lodge, A. M., will hold a debate in their rooms in the auditorium this evening.

The Citizens' band reorganized last evening for the coming season.

A George Washington reception and entertainment will be given under the auspices of the Epworth league at the Court street Methodist Episcopal church Friday evening, February 21.

**OBITUARY.**  
NELSON C. BOUGHTON, aged 45 years, an old resident of Maple street, died Wednesday night at the Moses Taylor hospital, where he was operated on recently. He is survived by his wife and several children. The funeral services will be held at the house at 12 o'clock tomorrow, and will be conducted by Rev. F. P. Doty. Interment will be made in Forty Fort cemetery.

JAMES BRACE, an old resident of North Scranton, died at his home on William street yesterday, after a long illness. Mr. Brace was a well-known and highly-respected man, being a resident in the North End for a great number of years. The news of his death was a great blow to those who knew him. The funeral arrangements have not yet been made.

**FUNERALS.**  
The funeral of the late Miss Isabella Morgan will take place this afternoon from the house,

## NORTH SCRANTON

EXCELLENT CONCERT IN THE AUDITORIUM LAST NIGHT.

Given Under the Auspices of the North Scranton Glee Club, Which Will Compete at the Allentown

Eisteddfod, on March 17—Programme Included Many Pleading Numbers—James Donahue Injured by a Fall—No More Basket Ball Games Until Next Month.

The North Scranton Glee club gave a splendid concert in the Auditorium last night, which was attended by fully two thousand people. Judge A. A. Vosburg presided, and the arrangements were admirably conducted by Archie Johnson, who has proven himself a clever manager of musical events.

The proceeds of last night's concert are to be used in defraying the expenses of the club to and from Allentown, where they will compete in the eisteddfod which is to be held there on St. Patrick's Day, March 17. The club is composed of many prominent young men of North Scranton and other sections of the city.

The opening number was a chorus selection by the glee club, "Valiant Warriors," by D. Jones, which was well suited to the voices in the party and was received with much enthusiasm. David Richards and David John followed, with "The Sailors' duet," and their rendition was thoroughly enjoyed.

The glee club then sang Prof. Dan Protheroe's composition, "The Crusaders," and gave a very meritorious rendition. Prof. J. W. Jones favored the audience with a solo, "I Fear No Fox," and was followed by Miss Sadie Jones, who recited in her usual clever manner.

Miss Elizabeth Elliott, the possessor of a sweet voice, sang, "Alone on the Raft," and captivated her hearers. The glee club then gave another selection, the "Destruction Chorus," and Mrs. W. J. Vizzard followed with a pleasing rendition of "When the Heart is Young."

Gwilym Morris and J. W. Jones rendered Dr. Parry's famous duet, "Flow Gently, Devo," and Mrs. D. D. Lewis sang "Out of the Deep," all of which were thoroughly enjoyed. "Martyrs of the Arena" was afterwards sung by the glee club, and Mr. Morris sang two selections from Handel's oratorio in superb voice.

Miss Jones again gave a select reading, and made a decided impression by her cleverness. The closing numbers were a solo by J. W. Jones, a duet by Mrs. Lewis and Mr. Morris, and a rendition of "The Pilgrims' chorus" by the glee club. Miss E. J. Owens accompanied the singers and added much to the success of the concert.

**Injured by a Fall.**  
James Donahue, a resident of West Market street, had his ribs fractured by falling from his wagon recently. He is employed as a teamster at the Leggett Creek mine, and while climbing to the seat of his wagon slipped and fell to the ground with great force, his body striking against the wheel.

He was picked up by a few observant hands about the mine, and taken to his home where it was found that the fifth, sixth and seventh ribs of the left side were fractured.

**Frank Coleman Surprised.**  
A pleasant surprise party was tendered Frank Coleman at the home of his sister, Mrs. Henry Roberts, of Summit avenue, Wednesday evening. The guests were received by Mrs. Roberts and Mrs. Samuel Coleman. The usual party diversions were indulged in up to a late hour, when refreshments were served.

Among those who were present were: Misses Lizzie Jehu, Maud Davis, Gertrude Willis, Mildred Morgans, Mary Richards, Jennet Simmons, Margaret Davis, Blodwyn Thomas, Alma Richards, Margaret Morgan, Margaret Thomas, Edith Mosses, Daniel Davis, Frank Coleman, Thomas Howell, William Morris, Sidney Dowel, Albert Rees, Morgan Williams, Arthur Shotto, Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Roberts and son, Henry, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Coleman, Miss Mary Coleman and Lizzie Jones.

**Basket Ball Suspended.**  
Managers Haswell and Davis, of the North End Stars, and Crackerjacks, announce that they will not conduct any more basket ball games in the auditorium, until St. Patrick's day, March 17, and afterwards not until after Lent.

This evening the Crackerjacks will have for their opponents the strong representative team of Tanawqua which is considered one of the crack teams of the state.

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## AMUSEMENTS. I.C.S.A. CIRCUS

DIRECTION HENRY F. DIXIE

New Armory, February 20, 21, 22

TWENTY GREAT ACTS. BEST IN THE WORLD.

Prices, 25 CENTS to ONE DOLLAR

Seats now on Sale at Powell's

Love vs. Ambition.

Attorney James Lowndsade was a self-centered man. That is apt to be the case with self-made men. It is, to be more frank, their besetting sin.

He had begun life poor. He was winning in the race, because his handicaps were offset by grim and somewhat unlovely determination. When he was sixteen years old he had heard boys of seventeen discourse on love, and he had said in a shrill, boyish treble: "I'll never let sentiment stand in the way of my success."

Even after his voice had undergone the transformation from that shrill treble to a profound bass, he held to his determination. Now he was 28 and he "was talked-of" for judge of the Supreme court in his state.

For five years he had been giving his legal advice free to Mrs. Mary Marston and her daughter, Mildred. They had needed such advice sorely, for when the vice president of the Commercial bank died it was found that the affairs of the bank were in a precarious condition. Ten days after his death the bank failed. James Lowndsade called to console with the widow and her daughter, and had offered to do what he could to make intact again the shattered fabric of their fortune. He had no idea of how great the task was, and he found himself knitting together a web of trouble instead of a mass. He disliked his task of telling her so, but he found courage to tell her one night that one might live upon the income of the slight remnant of their fortune; it might support one with rigid economy. But two? That was impossible.

Mildred Marston slipped a comforting arm on her mother's neck.

"That will provide for you, mamma, dear," she said. "And I've gotten a position at a living salary with a publishing house."

James Lowndsade looked at her attentively for the first time. One of the characteristics of self-centered persons is that they are short-sighted. He had known the banker's family ever since he left college, but he had never noticed that Mildred had grown up. She was a tall beauty, of the Irish type, with black hair and violet eyes that might have laughed at one time, but looked as though they never would again.

James Lowndsade called often that winter. Perhaps his purpose was to lighten the loneliness of the two women, but if he permitted himself such unselfishness he was compensated. He found it very pleasant to sit opposite Mildred at the fire and watch her deft hands at her embroidery or sewing.

"You make me very comfortable," he said, smiling lazily, as she pushed a hassock toward him.

She applied herself diligently to hemming a tablecloth.

"I like this," he reflected aloud. "It's so domestic."

Mildred blushed. She never talked much. Lowndsade had a fancy for quiet women.

"I love you," he said, pushing the tablecloth from her lap and taking both the busy hands. Again she said nothing. She blushed furiously, and there were tears in her eyes, but there was happiness in them, nevertheless.

"I love you, but I have my way to make still. I have no right to talk of marriage yet."

Mildred was satisfied. There was a soporific influence in those familiar but delightful words. "I love you," Lowndsade did not think it necessary to repeat those words. "When a man tells a woman once that he loves her that is enough," he said. So he went on as before.

So it befell that Mildred Marston was often lonely. Her mind became the stalking ground of doubt and resentment. Her business life was a narrow one, into which few strangers entered. Her old friends had drifted out of her life. She met almost no one. That may be the reason that one else found place in this sore heart, which was almost as easy of access as an empty one.

When midsummer came and with it Mildred's vacation she bade Lowndsade a rather formal "good-bye," and said she was taking her mother to the home of an old friend, one of her few friends of their prosperity who remained.

Accordingly, when Lowndsade was strolling along the beach at an almost unknown seaside resort, he was surprised to see a graceful, rather weary figure leaning against a rock. Suddenly it dropped its head into the broad lap of a burly woman servant and began to weep tempestuously.

He made hurried excuses to his companion, Judge Somers, and hastened back.

"Mildred!" he exclaimed.

The figure straightened instantly and tried to look formal and dignified, but its lips quivered as a child's.

"You, too, Maggie?" he said to Mildred's nurse, the only servant left of what had been called Marston's retinue.

"Yes," said Maggie, looking at him with marked disfavor.

Suddenly he remembered that Maggie had looked at him in the same way for two years, only he "had not noticed."

"It is getting chilly: will you go up to the house and get Miss Marston's wrap?" he said.

Maggie went away frowning. When she had gone Lowndsade took the trembling figure into his arms.

"How do you happen to be here, Mildred?" he said tenderly.